Trust them for the flowers of beauty. Trust the children! Don't suspect them. Let your confidence direct them. At the hearth, or in the wildwood

Meet them on the plane of childhood.

May is not like chill December. Let not words of rage and madnes Cneck their happy notes of gladness. Trust the children! Let them treasure Mother's faith is boundless measure: Father's love in them confiding;

Then no secrets they'll be hiding-Trust the children, just as He did. Who for "such" once sweetly pleaded. Trust and guide but never doubt them; Build a wall of love about them.

FORGING THE FETTERS

BY MRS. ALEXANDER.

Author of "The Wooding O't," 'Her Dearest Fee," Etc., Etc.

A shade of aumoyance crossed Mrs. tionate to that poor girl," said Mrs. Bayley, "she is quite devo ed to you?"

She had scarcely finished when her own servant cam to say that Mrs. Les lie Morton was waiting, but would not

leave her carriage. "Ah, I must dy!" eriod Mrs. Fare starting up. "There, dear. I haven't time to put this in its cover; do fasten them up hastily torew the notes into Mrs. Baylev's lap.

"Miss Ocslow's is fastened," said that lady, examining them. "Is it? Will you see that Mrs. Bayley is put carefully into the carriage. Hans? It ought to be round no v," and

Mrs. Fine flew to get ready. The drive was rather a sleepy performance. Mrs. Leslie Morton was a kindly, self-satisfied, conventional person, to whom a secarated wife, hovever excellent and irreproachable, was nevertheless reprehensible and vaguely in the wrong. It was in obedience to

breaker of conventional rules. It was not difficult, Mrs. Faue found to please her charioteer. To listen with an air of interest to her constant flow of small talk sufficed, and it was with a sense of relief that Mrs. Fane said

"good-bye" when the drive was over. Mrs. Bayley was still out, and calling Midge, Mrs. Fane set out for a walk on the sands, as the day, though somewhat dull and leaden, was mild and raimy. tinguished-looking man, whom she instantly recognised. While hesitating whether to advance or retreat, he stood upright and turned towards her.

"Ab! I am in greater luck than dared to hope," he exclaimed, rapidly return uncertain, so I strolled down pradish. here to dream away the time."

"And pray what has brought you back?" asked Mrs. Fane, looking up at him with a sunny, welco ning smile, as she gave him her hand.

"I don't know, or rather, I cannot tell. I tound myself at that most inconvenient junction, Lochty, and could not pass on without another look at the Links. I must go up to London to-night. And you Mrs. Faue? How is it that you are here alone?" searching her eyes with wistful tenderness in his own. Because I have no one to walk with me," laughing; "Miss Onslow is away, and Sir Frederic is in Edinburgh."

While she spoke they moved on, and without any apparent design walked side bysidealong the smooth firms and. Words did not come readily to either. Carrington was thoughtful, and Mrs. Fane too anzious to avoid any topic that would lead up to forbidden subjects, to be tlaent. He was very anxious to ascertain positively what day she would be in town. She explained her intention of alone. joining Miss Onslow and her uncle the day after to morrow. This started a safe theme for conversation. So they discussed and praised Dr Methyin spoke warmly of Miss Onslow, and laughed kindly at the her enthusiasm.

"She is wonderfully fond of you," said Carrington. 'I never saw any waman show the same amount of devotran turning to another as see does." She is a little jealous, though, plied Mrs. Fane. "She is always accusing me of coldness and indifference. I had a note from her this morning asking

me to join her and her uncle at a place called Findarroch on hursday and she begs me in a postscript to write kindly to her." "What is the name of the place?" Mrs. Fane took the note from Ler

pocket and referred to it. "Yes, Findarroch; look, there is her postscript; doesn't she write a pretty "Um, a little undecided; but she will

make some lucky fellow a charming wife one of these days." "I trust she may find a good hus-

band," with a sigh. "Is Morton to be one of the party? "I don't know; I did not ask him."

They walked on some paces in silence

Suddenly Mrs. Fane exclaimed; "If you want to get on to Stirling tonight, you must not lose the 4.50 train; they have taken off the later train for the winter.' "I have twenty minutes yet," said Carrington, "and can walk across the angle of the Links to the station. How was faithful to my worc?"

"I will not see him, Colonel Carring-"I can venture to swear to you, on

his behalf, that if, after hearing him plead for himself, you still think complete separation better for your happiness, he will assist you to obtain it."
"I cannot undrestand you." cried Mrs Fane with some passion. "You show so much sympathy with the one trial of my life, and yet you would give

me back to the man who has scorned and rejected me?" "Will you hear my explanation when we meet in London, that is it you permit me to see you, and will you believe

that I would give my life to save you from suffering?"

He spoke with intense feeling, and taking her hand in both his own, pressed it almost painfully, looking into her face with a curiously imploring expression; then, letting her hand go, he zemps.

Mrs Fane to find herself traveling that girl spoke," looking round for a Fane; "you know, in deciding so mo-Mrs Fane to and hersel, day alone without attendant or companion of any kind. She rather enjoyed the httle adventure, and the animeterrupted reverie and self-examination in which reverse and self-examination in which reverse and self-examination in which alone to Blebo this incrining. Believe me, you have no remeay, you can only accept the situation, and with it the devocation as a question crisp, with the first slight trostluess of ed in. October, and the ladits' waiting room | Never was mortal more welcome. "I up," he exclaimed, looking tenderly at | ed within the past week.

ensalional navel beloed her through advancing with outstretched hand, trembling with cold." he interval. See was beginning to "Where you have come from?" Carectrather bundle, however and any ous rington did not speak for a moment; asset be welcoming beas of her irrends his dark, angry eyes dwelt with scorntravelled desired on a single line of pal- with fury and disappointment. rail to the meanium village for which of thought it possible that for once a

rejument's and. To her surprise no har ha die to command her voice. ce was worther to need her, and an

"It's not fir. Just it can the street and turn west."

"You must come with me. "Av Badache."

Seturcique was the position of the lit.

"De make your epistle properly affect meet you," he excaime to "I' ave you e; you room is ready for you. I am "What! Are you turning sentlating sure you must be fired." He spoke tai?" cried Mrs. Pane, semphling away with empressement, and looked reflect. ong at than she approved "Think you, I am allt le ure l. Bu:

where are Dr. Mathvia and Miss O i-"Oh! De Methymand Mass Ouslose?" eneated Morton with a smile. "They have not arrived ye; they will come by wishes to be spared the consequence of and send them to the post for me." Sig the next train, no doubt. There is an-

other train, is there not?" to a redhaired waitless who had taken Mrs.

Fane's luggage.

"En, yes, sir; just one, at six ten up "Then we will not dine till the lady and gentleman arrive. Let me show you the way—" and taking Mrs. Fane's fur cloak over his arm, Morton led the way up a crooked stair to a comfortable sitting-room, where a ta-

ole was laid for dinner and a bright wood fire was g'owing. He threw open the window and began to expatiate on the beauty of the view, which was but dimly visible in the last faint light of her husband's wishes that she offered the dying day and the pale glummer of Mrs. Fane any civility, and she was the rising moon. His manner struck surprised to find herself pleased by this her as less tranquilly assured than usual, that there was a suppressed excitement about him that made her long very much for the presence of Miss

Onslow and her uncle. we are waiting," she said; "my head compel me to enforce ft. Leave me; aches a little.

"I have been thinking all day of your lonely journey," said Morton, in a low tone, as she turned to follow the red-

"Indeed," rather freezingly uttered. Skirting the Links to avoid the balls of | while she thought, "what on earth ingolf players, she approached a footbridge | ducad Violet to invite him?" and she which crossed a small burn, where it determined to keep in her own room himself out of the room. ran down to the beach, and leaning till the arrival of the six o'clock train against the handrail-gazing out to sea brought a break to the tete-aftete to and walked back to the table, by which Worms are reported in many localities -she perceived a gentleman, a tall, dis- which she so much objected. Her he stood in some embarrassment. Mrs. waitress knocked at the door and an- of her heart. nounced that dinner was ready. Mrs. descending a couple of steps which led to the sitting-room, her annoyance and curls of her rich brown hair, that she tuon, and considerate harm has been to the bridge. "I have just been at the embarrassment increasing every mo- might better gaze, with troubled, eyes done already, and if the present dry hotel and found you were out, and your ment, yet not likeling to seem foolishly at the man who claimed to be her weather continues ten days longer, the

> "There is no use in waiting longer," said Sir Frederic, coming to meet her; "the last train is in, and our friends have not arrived. We must enjoy our dinner without them." "I am quite uneasy," returned Mrs.

> Fane, taking her place; "I fear they have met with some accident. Can l telegraph to Biebo Castle?" "We must send to the town-that's

> eight mile. .f-for a telegraph," said he waitress. Mrs. Fane was silent, and dinner

proceeded. Sir Frederic seemed in wild spirits, and did all he could to amuse his companion. At last the oloth was removed. "No, you need not leave the wine," said Morton; "bring coffee at once."

"We have not made the coffee."
"Oh, never mind!" said Mrs. Fane, weardy: "it would be very bad, no "Very well; I will ring when I want

Mrs. Fane rose and walked to the ireplace as the waitress left them

"I am infinitely distremed about Violet," she exclaimed, "What can have happened?"

ing near her. "The moments are precious. Let me color the blessed gleam of nappiness you have been graciously pleased to grant. You cannot, surely, regree the confidence you have placed

"I do not usderstand what you are alking about, Sir Frederic, haughtily. "This is too absurd, dearest, most charming, bewildering of women," he sumed indifference. I am a desperate enough that you had not yet lost your

"I have made no appointment with satisfied. you," said Mrs. Fane, stepping back, her heart sinking within her, yet keep-ing a brave front. "You are under hair. "You must be Clifford." some extraordinary mistake. I have never written you or any man a line very faulty, misguided husband. It that would entitle you to use this tone you can forget and forgive, Gertrude,

from the happiness you were ready, vellously generous version of your own two days ago, to give and to share?" he side of our story thrilled me with cried. "Do you mean to deny your own shame for yourself, and admiration for letter which I have here," pressing his you. I urge no immediate decision hand against his breast, "in which you but give me some kind thought." say, for I know it by heart. Dearest, 1 will be at Findarroch at about live on memories, of painful mortified feelings shall we meet again? Will you tell Thursday. I shall come quite alone, and tremulous indecision, thooded her your husband when you see him that I and we shall have a happy time to-soul. What trying moments, what gether. Believe me I look forward to bitter regret, he had inflicted! Could our meeting with as much joy as you she forgive? Could she trust her futon," her eyes filling with tears. "Why do. You shall have no reason to call ture to him? By some strange mental for a plank. Before he could return Harshould I distress myself and him. He me cold. All else when we meet.

> more rapturous summons?" Those are my words, certainly," said Mrs. Fane, "out not addressed to you, nor, I am certain, do you believe I tess," she said at length, looking down meant them for you.

"Do you mean, then, to avow your belief that I am a villian?" 'l do. You know my life, my ideas, my calm triendly regard for you, and-" "Do not dely me. Nothing can alter he fact that I am here to meet you by your own ardently worded request. This will be an unfortunate fact for Fane to get held of, but do you-think I am actuated by anything save the most interse, devoted love?" He rushed on into impassioned avowals, to which Mrs. Fane listened in terror, seeing vividiv all the while the frighttul scandal, the irreparable mischief,

ty in the matter. I shall order a car- on you myself, but-he paused. It was a curious, novel sensation to riage, and drive to the town of which

which would arise from the contter-

lay at Perth she found thresome, for a the fittle waters announced "A gentine day was shining outside, clear and the fittle waters announced "A gentine day was shining outside, clear and the fittle waters announced "A gentine day was shining outside, clear and the fittle waters announced "A gentine day was shining outside, clear and the fittle waters announced "A gentine day was shining outside, clear and the fittle waters announced "A gentine day was shining outside, clear and the fittle waters announced "A gentine day was shining outside, clear and the fittle waters announced "A gentine day was shining outside, clear and the fittle waters announced "A gentine day was shining outside, clear and the fittle waters announced "A gentine day was shining outside, clear and the fittle waters announced "A gentine day was shining outside, clear and the fittle waters announced "A gentine day was shining outside, clear and the fittle waters announced "A gentine day was shining outside, clear and the fittle waters announced "A gentine day was shining outside, clear and the fittle waters and the fittle waters announced "A gentine day was shining outside, clear and the fittle waters announced "A gentine day was shining outside, clear and the fittle waters and the fittle waters and the fittle waters and the fittle waters are also and the fittle waters and the fittle waters are also and the fittle waters and the fittle waters are also and the fittle waters and the fittle waters are also and the fittle waters

"I cam- from Edinburgh," he said.

third person might be welcome." "Mist welcome," cried Mrs. Fane, . May I ask to what we are indebted and some for an wormer's uner items for the intrusion?" crief Morton, car-ried out of himself. "For a most unthe the help here?" she asked the warrantable intrusion it is. I am here person, who took her hitts paranta | 46 Mrs Fan-'s desire, and if the rest of the party falled to present themselves, that is no reason way you should thrust vourself where you are not wan-

"Is it your wish that I should leave you?" said Carrington to Mrs. Fane. "No, by no means," she exclaimed ren is the laint bor, perceive (a.v. "I cannot believe that Sir Frederic Morton is in his right mind; his conthe lan. A ham ellette entrace, and duet is most extraordinary. A letter of mine, conched in very affectionate man come great, from a side room - terms, to Miss Ouslow, has fallen iato igentheman when to her infinite sur his hands, and he persists in asserting pisserved game there's it perceived to that it was addressed to him. You know I expected to meet Miss Onslow."

"I do. You showed me her letter." "Ha!" cried Sir Fred-ric, "a light breaks up in me; the note appointing a had a rederable journey? Do come inserting here may have been meant for you, and I may be the intruder. No matter, I am master of the position. hold the damning paper; to Fane and to society it matters little if Mortimer or Carrington is the hero of the adventury blinded him; he was incapable of

mastering his impotent thirst for ven-"I repeat that I am master, and Mrs. Fane must make terms with me, if she her cruel faithlessness."

"Silence!" said Carrington, in a ringing tone of command, as he made a step towards him, his eyes flashing fire while Mrs. Fanz's heart stood still with port from every agricultural county in down upon our national legislature at terror. "Give me that note, or take the consequences of refusal."

"By what right do you demand it? cri-d Morton. "Are you, too--" "By the best right-the right to protect and uphold her. I am her husband am Clifford Fane; the name of Car rington I have lately adopted, and am legally entitled to."

"I suspect you are an impostor. Do you admit this? Do you recognize him?" to Mrs. Fane, who had sunk into a chair overwhelmed by his avowal "I am not sure. I do not know," she faltered, "at a levents, I accept his protection against you. I beg you will leave us.

"And I undertake to prove my words," added Carrington. "You have "I shall go and take off my hat while heard Mrs. Fane's request. Do not and remember your character is at my hands. Morton hesitated, and darted a dead

y glance at Mrs. Fane. 'We shall meet again," he exclamed to Carrington. other, coolly, following him as he flung | neighborhoods. The coast district

Carrington closed the door carefully, room was next to that where they were | Fane had also risen, and leant against | In West Texas the long drouth has to dine, and she could hear Morton the chimney-piece, the folds of her walking to and fro. At last, after bronze-green cloth and velvet travelwhat seemed a vast period of time, the ling dress visibly moved by the beating

"Is he quite gone?" she said, almost Fane, therefore, was obliged to return in a whisper, as she put back the soft cotton crop is in a most critical condi-

"Yes, quite; he shall never cross your path again!"
"An you; how am I to believe you? She sank into a chair, for she could hardly stand, and, grasping the arm of her chair with one hand, looked at him

searchingly.

"I don't know how to speak to you," into that railway carriage I recognised you the moment you spoke. I saw you did not know me, and the temptation to make your acquaintance in a new character was irresistable. I had just assumed the name of Carrington, in compliance with the will of a friend who had bequeathed me all his fortune. I told my scheme to Dalrymple, who heartily assisted me, and I succeeded ni utterly losing my heart to my wife! I have dreaded unspeakably the mofear my forcing myself upon you.

I still can hardly credit your assertion. Give me some proof; tell me of some

which may convince me." Carrington smiled. One or two circumstances have dwelt in my memory, though you may have forgotten them. Do you remem-ber a certain ball on Twelfth Night at our neighbour's of Ripton Court? You cried, his eyes glittering with a sort of wore a white lace dress, and while malign exuitation. "I am here by waiting for the carriage I told you you your own appointment, your own ought to wear yoursleeves shorter, and lessed, kindly-written directions, that show a certain very pretty mole high have lifted me from the depths of des-pair to such rapture as I never dared the armslooked very graceful when to hope for! Do not mock me with as- you silenced me by saying scornfully plebeian modesty, and could not rest

"I do remember," she exclaim ed "I am," he said, coming nearer, "your

and let me show you how fondly and "What, have you turned coward? will you let paltry fears hold you back have many happy years. Your mar-

Mrs. Fane did not reply. A tide of operation the dread of her husband cannot care for reunion now! It is too late!"

Ever your own, Gertrude Fane. P. S.—
is this loving enough to please your admirer. Yet there was something touching in the sort of humility of the haughty-looking man who laid his rights at her feet.

"1 liked Colonel Carrington, I con but I am afraid of Colonel Fane.' "They are alike in your hands," he returned, gravely. "But you must be worn out with the day's adventures; will you not rest?" "It is quite impossible I can stay

frightful breach of propriety! How can I get back? Do help me. Carrington smiled. "When the horses that brought me ver from Torriemurchan are rested, I think you might drive back in time to catch the ten o'clock express, and reach Stirling at twelve-sleep there, and get on early next morning to St.

Cuthberts. I will make the landlord

You are very good," murmered Mrs mentous a question as separation or re-

"I am afraid you are awfully done

was a demail dangeron. Patience and a am so glad to see you," said Mrs. Fane, her. "Come near the fire; you are

"Not with cold," she returned. While waiting for the carriage, Carrington told her how he had met Miss ful line on Morton, who stood silent, Ooslow in Prince's Street, and to his great surprise heard she had had no reply from Mrs. Fane; instinct suggested mischief, and he determined to save his wife the annovance of disappointment and enjoy the delight of a few hours alone with her. He therefore took the train to Torriemurchan, and thence drove to Findarroch.

"But how did my note get into Sir Fre leric's hands?" "Did you put it into a wrong envel op-? Did you post it yourself? 'No: I left two notes with Mrs. Bay-

ley to post. "Then I would not mind betting heavily that she did the mischief." 'Oh! impossible.

'We shall never know positively.' "The carriage is at the door," said the landlord. "In a moment; take care the lamps

are lit." Then, as the man lett them: My love! my life!" he exclaimed, "for whatever you decide, I love you with all my soul. I must let you go. Will you send me a line to-morrow, to let me year have put all bargain makers at know if all is well?" "I will," she said, turning from his

yes, which made her heart throb wildy. She went to the window, and look - work and whose hands bave blessed eved at the night. "It is very dark. I suppose the road is safe?" "It is, or I would not let you go. Gertrude"-catching her hands-"look at me! May I come with you?-may I

Seeing the game was up, his stay with you till death do part?" "Yielding to his embrace with tenderest grace, she whispered, "Yes, till death!" And in their long kiss the past was all forgiven, and its bitterness blotted out.

THE END.

Texas Cotton Crop Is Poor. GALVESTON, TEX., July 19 .- The Texas. The greatest care has been ex- their convening next month in Washercised in the collection and editing of ington and such results be reached as the statistics and the true present condition of the Texas crops on the 15th to the 17th inst., the dates on which the reports were made. The statement is far from encouraging. The bright prospect for an abundant yield of corn has been swept away by the continued dry weather, and the yield will fall far

short of what was anticipated. The drouth has done a great deal of harm to the cotton crop except in Eastern Texas, where too much rain has tallen, and where dry weather was just just what the farmer needed. In Central Texas, where something over onethird of the cotton crop is produced, cotton has suffered from several causes, and the gross receipts are not bright. Grasshoppers and other insects did injury in the Northern part, while worms are reported from many points in the South. Northern Texas is badly spotted. Reports from Southwest Texas are almost uniformly bad. Complaint is made of the drouth, and "I fully intend it," returned the the plant is shedding badly in some needs rain in some portions, but on the whole is in better condition than others. and farmers are busy destroying them. parched everything, and even with good rains now, scarcely more than a

small crop can be made. From a careful study of the reports as a whole it is apparent that the Texas whole crop will be badly damaged

Arrest of Agent Davis. ROCK HILL, S. C., July 19 .- H. W. Lineberger, a Dispensary constable, yesterday arrested J. D. Davis, agent of the Georgia, Carolina & Northern Railroad, at Catawba Junction, on a he returned, "how to apologise for the charge of receiving alcohol in violation sort of trick I have played upon you! of the Dispensary law. The alcohol From first to last we have been the was in a jug and was consigned to Dr. shelf ond bad debts in their ledger. The victim of unkind fate! When I got | W. G. White, at Yorkvill, S. C. It was

slupped from L. C. Young, of Richmond. Va. On discovering the jag at the depot Lineberger telegraphed Governor Till- telt it in a different way. They have man about it and received the following said: "Here I have been trudging along.

answer: "COLUMBIA, S. C., July 18.—H. W. Lineberger, Calawba Junction, S. C., Seize alcohol and turn over to sheriff of county. Swear warrant against Georgia Carolina & Northern road for vioment when I should be compelled to lation Dispensary law, sections 2 and reveal myself, and it has come most 25. Have trial justice commit him to unexpectedly! I implore you not to jail unless he gives bond. Act prompt-make any hasty decision. Yet do not ly. Answer.

"B. R. TILLMAN, Governor. Violet," she exclaimed. "What can have happened?"

"Don't you think that we may let that question rest, now we are soile," said Morton, coming over and standing near her. "The moments are presented familiar to me," said Mrs. Fane, and increase the moments are presented for your voice has always exceed that Trial Justice Waters, who released him con his own recognizance until he more into pear her. The moments are presented for your think will be best for your the alcohol, was seized and Davis "Your voice has always exceed the Trial Justice Waters, who released him con his own recognizance until he more into pear her. The moments are presented that the provisions of the provisions of the said that the provisions of the prov fully investigates the provisions of the section of the act under which Davis was passage in mg former unhappy life arrested. This case may result in drawing to a head the fight between the railroads and the State over the right to baul liquor from outside the State into the State .- Evening Journal.

STILLWATER. MINN, July 14 .-- A terrific tornado struck here at 3.30 P. M. The clouds were high until they reached the Atwood saw mill, where they seemed to swoop down and lifted the rafting sheds, carrying huge timbers into Lake Pepin. Two employees on the ratting sheds, Sam Simonson and William Apez, were instantly killed. Several others were reverely injured. A number of boys fishing on the slip below the mill were thrown into the water, but escaped with slight injuries. The funnel shaped cloud also struck the residence portion of the city, but as far as can be learned did no damage other

than overturning a number of barns. Could Not Swin . RALEIGH, N. C., July 14 .- Hunter L. Harris, assistant State geologist, was drowned while bathing on Thursday evening near Little River Academy, Cumberland County. He got into an eddy of the river and could not swim. State Geologist Holmes went to his aid with a log, which reach Harris and supported him. Holmes, finding that he could not move the log swam to shore ris lost his hold on the log and disappeared. He was 26 years old and a man of culture and ability.

Sad End to a Feast. GREENVILLE, S. C., July 14 .- Near Grier's Station, ten miles from here today, Tom Toney cut Jim Cox with a pocket knife, severing his jugular vein and killing him instantly. Both men were visitors at the residence of John Cox a brother of Jim, who was giving a dinner in honor of the 21th birthday here," she interrupted; "it would be a of Toney's son Henry. The trouble began in a friendly scuille between Henry Toney and Jim Cox All the parties concerned are substantial farmers.

CITY OF MEXICO, July 15.—A sensational tragedy occurred in the Court room at Tabasco on Thursday. An outlaw named San Francisco Rodrigues had been tried and found guility and let that rather neat looking girl go with the Judge had just finished reading the river. It ends at Greenwood! Their Though the meridian of life has passed

> udge instantly Tried to Wreck a Train. between the ties on a small trestle just on, I wish I could today rub out never get up again. This is the second time this has occurr-

AT THE TABERNACLE.

DR. TALMAGE FINDS MANY LESSONS IN THE PREVAILING PANIC

There is Nothing Wrong In Desiring to Be Rich, but Like All Human Desires It

BROOKLYN, July 16 .- Rev Dr. Talmage has selected as his subject for today a topic of the greatest interest and timeliness -viz, "Comfort for business | reiment, be therewith content. men." the text being Isaiah xl, 2. "Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem."

cial circles! The crashing of banks from ocean to ocean. The complete uncertainty that has halted all styles of business for three months and the pressure of the money market for the last their wit's end. Some of the best men in the land have faltered; men whose hearts are enlisted in every good ery great charity. The church of God can afford to extend to them her symthies and plead before heaven with all avail ng prayer. The schools such men have established, the churches they have built, the asylums and beneficient institutions they have fostered, will be their eulogy long after their banking instiutions are forgotten. Such men can never fail. They have their treasures in banks that will never break and will be millionaires forever. The stringency of the money market,

I am glad to say, begins to relax. May news will tomorrow publish a crop re- the wisdom of Almighty God come trade and multiply prosperities! Yet not only now in the time of finansial disaster, but all through life, our active business people have a struggle, and I think it will be appropriate and useful for me to talk about their trials and try to offer some curative prescriptions. In the first place, I have to remark that a great many of our business men

feel ruinous trials and temptations coming to them from small and limited capital in business. It is everywhere understood that it takes now three or four ti nes as much to do business well as once it d'd. Once a few hundred dollars were turned into goods-the merchant would be his own store sweeper, his own salesman, his own bookkeeper. in such circumstances with small capinancial destruction.

ruined men in two ways, Sometimes a crusty and unredeemable solitariness. they have shrunk down under the temp- If you want to keep your children tation. They have yielded the battle be- away from places of sin, you can only sword than he can with the yardstick.

sell and unsalable goods were on the gloom of their countenances overshadowed even their dry goods and groceries. Despondency, coming from limit ed capital, blasted them. Others have I have been trying to be honest all

these years- I find it of no use. Now its makes or breaks." The small craft that could have stood the stream is put out beyond the lighthouse on the great sea of speculation. Stocks are the dice with which he gambles. He bought for a few dollars vast tracts of western land. Some men at The east living on a fat homestead meets this gambler of fortune and is persuaded to trade off his estate here for lots in a western city with large avenues and costly palaces and lake steamers smoking at the wharves and rail trains coming down with lightning speed from every direction. There it is all on paper! The city has never been built nor the railroads constructed, but everything points that way, and the thing will be done as sure as you live. And that is the process by which many have been tempted through limitation of capital in-

to labyrinths from which they could not be extricated. I would not want to chain honest enterprise. I would not want to block up any of the avenues for honest accumulation that open up for young men. On the contrary, I would like to cheer them on and rejoice when they reach the goal religion and the friends of all young men to utter a plain, emphatic, unmistakable protest. These are the influences that drown men in destruction and

Again, a great many of our business mercial businesses are overdone in this day. Smitten with the love of quick gain our cities are crowded with men resolved to be rich at all bazards. They the Sabbath cannot dam back the tide shall be well hereafter. of anxiety, for this wave of worldliness

Wall street does not end at the East the foe!"

some of those lines of care; that I could | In 1857 it was estimated that for lift some of the burdens from the heart; many years previous to that time anthat I could give relaxation to some of | nually there had been 30,000 failures in hese worn muscles. It is time for you the United States. Many of those per-

your best and then trust God for the rest. Do not fret. God manages all the affairs of your life, and he manages them for the best. Consider the lilies -thev always have robes. Behold the fowls of the air-they aiways have nests. Take a long breath. Bethink betimes that God did not make you for a pack horse. Div yourselves out from among the horsheads and the shelves. and in the light of the holy Sabbath day resolve that you will give to the winds your fears and your fretfulness and your distresses. You brought nothing into the world, and it is very certain you can

The merchant came home from the store. There had been great disaster there. He opened the front door and in What an awiul six weeks in commer- the midst of his family circle; and said "I am ruined. Everything is gone. I am from San Francisco to New York and all ruined." His wife said, "I am left," and the little child threw up its hands and said. "Papa I am here." The aged grandmother, seated in the room said, 'Then you have all the promises of God beside. Join." And he burst into tears ment or purchasing remedies.

The misleading establishments use the misleading establishments use the misleading establishments. been so ungrateful. I find I have a name of "Bi-Chloride of Gold," or similar great many things leit. God forgive

carry nothing out. Having food and

Again I remark that many of our ousiness men are tempted to neglect their home duties. How often it is that the store and the home seem to clash, but there ought not to be any collision. It is often the case that the father is the mere treasurer of the family, a sort of agent to see that they have dry goods and groceries. The work of family rovernment he does not touch. Once or twice in a year he calls the children fort in passing. The sheriff may sell up on a Sabbath afternoon when he has you out of many things, but there are a half hour he does not exactly know some things of which he cannot sell you he disciplines the children and chides them He cannot sell out your family. He and corrects their faults and gives them a | cannot sell out your Bible. He cannot great deal of good advice and then wonders all the rest of the year that his children do not do better when they shall restore confidence and revive have the wonderful advantage of that semiannual castigation.

The family table, which ought to be the place for pleasant discussion and cheertulness, often becomes the place of perilous expedition. It there be any blessing asked at all, it is cut off at both ends, and with the hand on the carving knife. He counts on his fingers, making estimates in the interstices of the repast. The work done, the hat goes to the head, and he starts down the street, and before the family have risen | jury. Instead of complaining how hard from the table he has bound up another bundle of goods and says to the custo. ble full of promises get down on your mer, 'Anything more I can do for you knees before God and thank him for today, sir?" A man has more responsibilities than

those which are discharged by putting He would manage all the affairs him- competent instructors ever his children seif, and everything would be net profit. and giving them a drawing master and Wonderful changes have come. Costly music teacher. The physical culture of apparatus, extensive advertising, exor- the child will not be attended to unless bitant store rents, heavy taxation, ex- the father looks to it. He must somepensive agencies, are out parts of the times lose his dignity. He must unlimdemand made upon our commercial men. ber his joints. He must sometimes And when they have found themselves lead them out to their sports and games. The parent who cannot forget the severe tal they have sometimes been tempted duties of life sometimes-to fly the kiteto run against the rocks of moral and ii- and trundle the hoop and chase the ball and jump the rope with the children-The temptation of limited capital has oughtnever to have been tempted out of

fore the first shot was fired. At the do it by making your home attractive. first hard gun they surrendered. Their You may preach sermons and advocate knees knocked together at the fall of the reforms and denounce wickedness, and auctioneer's hammer. They blanched at | yet your children will be captivated by he financial peril. They did not un- the glittering saloon of sin unless you derstand that there is such a thing as | can make your home a brighter place | heroism in merchandise, and that there | than any other place on earth to them. are Waterloos of the counter, and that a | Oh gather all charms into your house! man can fight no braver battle with the If you can afford it, bring books and pictures and cheerful entertainments to Their souls melted in them because to the household. But, above all, teach sugars were up when they wanted to those children, no by half an hour twice on prosperously in life. All's well, buy and down when they wanted to a year on the Sabbath day, but day after day, and every day teach them that religiou is a great gladness that throws chains of gold about the neck; that it takes no spring from the foot, no blitheness from the heart, no spearkle from the eye, no ring from the laughter, but that 'her ways are ways of pleasant-

ness, and all her paths are peace." I sympathize with the work being done in may of our cities by which Young Men's Christian Association, and day it will stagger at the cry of fire. pray God to prosper them in all things. But I tell you there is somthing back of that and before that. We need more happy, consecrated cheerful Christain nomes in America. Again, I remark that a great many of

our business men are tempted to put the the reach of storm and peril. attainment of money above the value of the soul. It is a grand thing to have will never be known until it shale be anplenty of money. The more you get of nounced one day in heaven, the shipit the better, if it come honestly and go wreck of a world! Oh, my dear hearers, usefully. For the lack of it sickness dies without medicine, and hunger inds its coffin in the empty bread tray, and nakedness shivers for lack of clothes and fire. When I hear a man in canting of the everlasting covenant, save all tirade against money-a Christian man -as though it had no possible use on earth, and he had no interest in it, I come almost to think that the heaven that would be appropriate for him would \$25 cash balance November 15th 1893. be an everlasting poorhouse!

While, my triends, we do admit there is such a thing as a lawful use of money -a profitable use of money-let us recognize also the fact that money cannot but when there are such multitudes of satisfy a man's soul; that it cannot glitmen going to ruin for this life and the ler in the dark valley; that it cannot pay trial and freight both ways if not satisfie that is to come through wrong no our fare across the Jordan of death; factory. A large lot of nearly new and tions of what are lawful spheres of en- that it cannot unlock the gate of heaven. second hand Pianes and Organs at harterprise it is the duty of the ministers of There are men in all occupations who gains. Good as new. Write for prices, seem to act as though they thought a pack of bonds and mortgages could be traded off for a title to heaven and as though gold would be a lawful tender in that place where it is so common that they make pavements out of it. Salvamen are tempted to over anxiety and tion by Christ is the only salvation. care. You know that nearly all com Treasures in heaven are the only was the culmination of a family fuel

incorruptible treasures. Have you ever ciphered out in the rule of loss and gain the sum, "What shall upon the prostrate body of Roughton, it profit a man if he gain the whole world who was shot three times through the do not care how money comes. Our and lose his soul?" However fine your best merchants are thrown into compe- apparel the winds of death will flutter it tition with men of more means and less like rags. Homespun and a threadbare conscience, and if an opportunity of ac- | coat have sometimes been the shadow cumulation be neglected one hour some of coming robes made white in the blood one else picks it up. From January to of the Lamb. The pearl of great price December the struggle goes on. Night is wore more than any gem you can gives no quiet to limbs tossing nor to a bring from the occean, than Australian or a Trip to the World's Fair Free. orain that will not stop thinking. The or Brazilian mines strung in one cardreams are harrowed by imaginary loss canet. Seek after God; find his rightand flushed with imaginary gains. Even | eousness, and all shall be well here; all

But I must have a word with those dashes clear over the churches and who during the present commercial calaleaves its foam on Bibles and prayer mities have lost heavily or perhaps lost all their estate. If a man lose his pro-Men who are living on salaries or by perty at 30 or 40 years of age, it is only the culture of the soil cannot understand a sharp discipline generally, by which the wear and tear of body and mind to later he comes to larger success. It is which our merchants are subjected ail folly for a man to sit down in midwhen they do not know but that their life discouraged. The marshals of Napolivelihood and their business honor are leon came to their commander and said lependent upon the uncertainties of the "We have lost the battle, and we are be next hour. This excitement of the brain | ing cut to pieces." Napoleon to ik his this corroding care of the heart, this watch from his pocket and said: "It is strain of effort that exhausts the spirit, only 2 o'clock in the afternoon. You sends a great many of our best men in have lost that battle, but we have time midlife into the grave. They find that enough to win another. Charge upon

turned sharply and struck cif across the Links towards the station at a rapid when he paused. "There is no difficult with an attendant. I will not intrude pistol and discharged it at the magistrate. The bullet took effect, killing the They trudge like camels, swearing from agement. There are victories yet for Aleppo to Damascus. They make their | you to gain. But sometimes monetary life a crucifixion. Standing behind desks | disaster comes to a man when there is counters, banished from the fresh air, something in his age or something in his weighed down by carking cares, they health or something in his surroundings which make him know well that he will

to begin to take it a little easier. Do sons never recovered from the mistor- stamps.

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The Keeley Institutes established in vari-

ous parts of the Uni'ed States now number ninety, with three in Europe, where the Keelev Treatment is administered and the Keelev Remedies sold. We, however, cauthey are dealing with genuine representatives, authorized by us, before taking treattitles. The newspapers often fail to discriminate sufficiently to know that they are This is a matter of public welmitators.

posters.

fare, and hence this warning. Respectfully, THE LESLIE E. KEELEY Co, CURTIS J. JUDD, Sec. and Treas. DWIGHT, ILL., Dec. 15, 1892. For literature or further information regarding the Keeley Treatment, address THE KEELEY INSTITUTE OF S. C.,

tune. But let me give a word of comwhat to do with, and in that half hour out. He cannot sell out your health sell out your God. He cannot sell out your heaven! You have more than you

Sons and daughters of God, children of an eternal and all loving Father, mourn not when your property goes, The world is yours, and life is yours, and death is yours, and immortality is yours, and thrones of imperial grandeur are yours, and rivers of gladness are yours, and ship ing mansions are yours, and God is yours. The eternal God has sworn it. and every time you doubt it you charge the king of heaven and earth with peryou have it. go home, take up your Biwhat you have, instead of spending so much time in complaining about what you have not.

Some of you remember the shipwreck of the Central America. This noble steamer had, I think, about 590 passengers aboard. Suddenly the storm came, and the surges trampled the decks and swang into the hatches, and there went up a hun fred voiced death shriek. The toam of the jaw of the wave. The pitching of the steamer as though it were leaping a mountain. The dismal flire of the signal rockets. The long cough of the stehan pipes. The hiss of the extinguished furnaces. The walking of God on the wave! The steamer went not down without a struggle. As the passengers stationed them-

selves in rows to bail out the vessel, hark to the thump of the buckets, as men unused to toil, with blistered hands and strained muscle, tug for their lives. sky. The flash of the distress gun sounded. Its voice is heard not, for it is choked in the louder booming of the sea. A few passengers escaped, but the steamer gave one great lurch and was gone! So there are some men who sail all's well. But at last some financial disaster comes—a euroclydon. Down they go! the bottom of this commercial sea strewn with shattered hulks. . But because your property goes, do not let your soul go. Though all else

perish, save that. For I have to tell you of a more stupendous ship wreck than that which I have just mentioned. God launched this world 6,000 years ago. It has been going on under freight ot mountains and immortals, but one mountains fame like masts and the clouds like sails in the judgment hurricane. Then God shall take the passengers off the deck, and from the berths those who have long been asleep in Jesus, and he will set them far beyond

But how many shall go down, that whatever you lose, though your houses go, though your lands, go, though all your earthly possessions perish, may God Almighty, through the blood of

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AUGUSTA, GA., July 15 .- A special to the Chronicle from Anderson ville says that Richard P. Roughton and Fred T. Rawlings killed each other in a street duel yesterday afternoon. The affair Rawlings was shot immediately below the heart and above the naval, and fell head. Roughton was a brother of the mayor of the town and Rawlings was the mayor's brother-in-law.

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United States. General Franklin, in a letter this contract and Dr. Keeley's R speaks emphatically of "the great'g future has in store for the unfort in tims of Alcoholism," giving per thanks to Dr. Keeley for enabling Board of Managers to grant this "great boon to the unfortunate veterans under their charge."

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